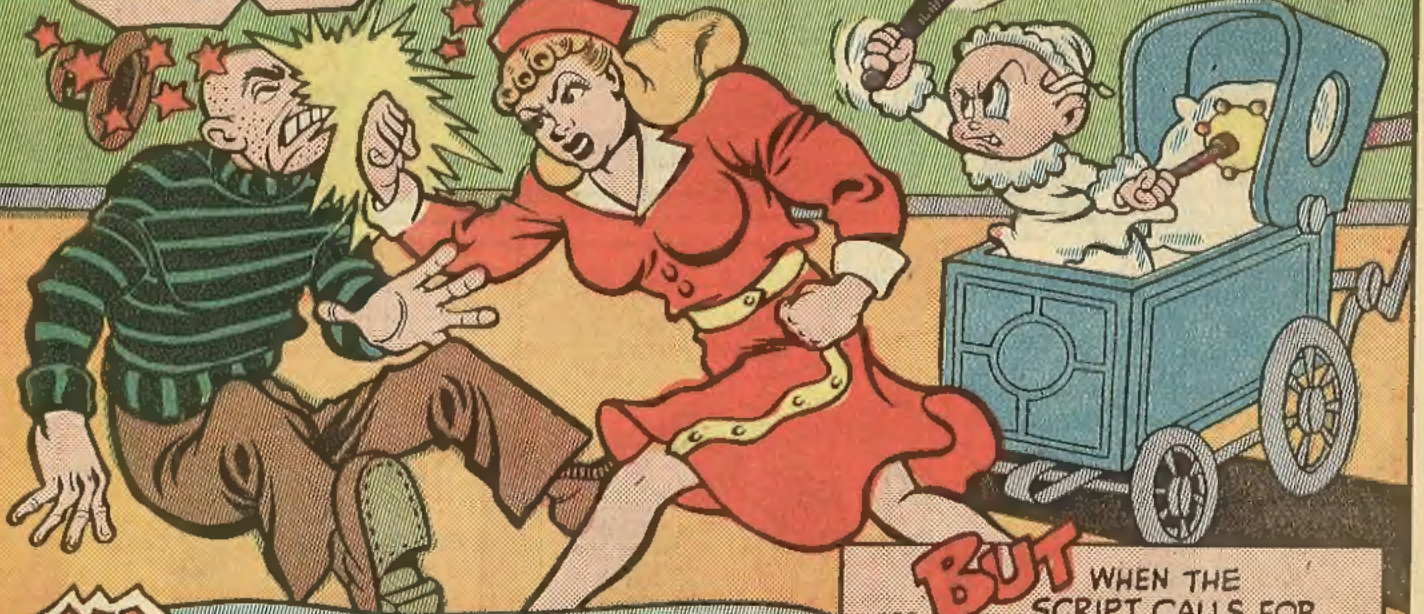


DAFFY



WHAT A GAL OUR DAFFY DILL IS! ...
SURE, SHE'S A ROUGH, TOUGH, TWO-FISTED
LADY WRESTLER -- WHEN THERE'S ANY LADY-
WRESTLING TO BE DONE, Y'UNNERSTAND!!...

M. STEIN

BUT WHEN THE
SCRIPT CALLS FOR
CULTURE AND REFINEMENT,
DAFFY'S THE BABE WHO
CAN DISH THAT OUT, TOO!
... AND IF YOU SAY SHE
CAN'T, YOU'D BETTER SAY
IT SOFTLY -- AND THEN
RUN LIKE BLAZES!!

DAILY BLADE

GILTROX TO ADOPT BABY!!

'Need Ray of Sun-
Shine in Our Home
to Brighten Our
Lonely Lives," says
Wall Street Wizard.

Now we'll have some
fun, "Giltrox" Tells "The
Ters."

PHIL
LAWY

Cold w

**AT THE OFFICE OF DR. DUFFY'S
WEE HAVEN ORPHANAGE...**

HURRY UP
SLUG! DEV'RE
GONNA BE HERE
ANY MINUTE!

AWRIGHT! AWRIGHT,
DUFFY! KEEP YER
SHOIT ON! I GOTTA
GET DIS STUBBLE
OFF CLEAN, AIN'T I?

YUH SURE
YUH GOT ALL
DA LAYOUT
STRAIGHT,
SLUG?

SURE I'M
SURE! ALL
I GOTTA
DO IS GET
DEM RICH
SAPS TO
ADOPT ME AS
DERE LITTLE
BRAT -- SO'S
WE C'N
CLEAN UP!





WHEN DA CHANCE COMES, I GRAB ALL DA JEWELRY AN' DOUGH AN' SCRAM, LEAVIN' A KIDNAP NOTE, SO'S WE C'N COLLECT RANSOM!

DAT'S RIGHT! AN' DON'T YOU TRY NO DOUBLE-CROSS OR I'LL TEAR OFF YOUR HEAD AN' T'ROW IT IN YER FACE, SEE!



HOLD IT! THAT'S SPLENDID, MRS. GILTROX! ANY STATEMENT FOR THE PRESS?

YOU MAY TELL YOUR READERS THAT WE HUNGRED FOR THE PATTEN OF BABY FEET! SO WE DECIDED TO ADOPT A DARLING BABY!



AH, MR. AND MRS. GILTROX! DO STEP IN!... I HAVE THE LITTLE DARLINGS ALL LINED UP SO YOU CAN MAKE YOUR CHOICE!

HARRUMPH! LET'S GET ON WITH IT!... THE MARKET'S VERY IRREGULAR TODAY! I MUST GET BACK!



OH, THE LITTLE DARLINGS!... AREN'T THEY TOO, TOO DIVINE!

EH? SPEAK LOUDER, AGNES! THESE KIDS ARE MAKING SO MUCH RACKET I CAN'T HEAR A WORD YOU SAY!



THIS ONE LOOKS AS IF HE HAS PERSONALITY!

PLEASE TAKE 'LITTLE SLUGGY OUTA THIS AWFUL RACKET! I'M SO-O-O LONESOME FOR A MOMMY AN' DADDY!



OH--'OO TTLE DARLING! TUM TO MUVVER!

LET'S TAKE HIM AND GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THIS UPROAR DRIVES ME MAD!



WE THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP, DR. DUFFY!... HERE'S A LITTLE CHECK TO REIMBURSE YOU FOR YOUR TROUBLE!

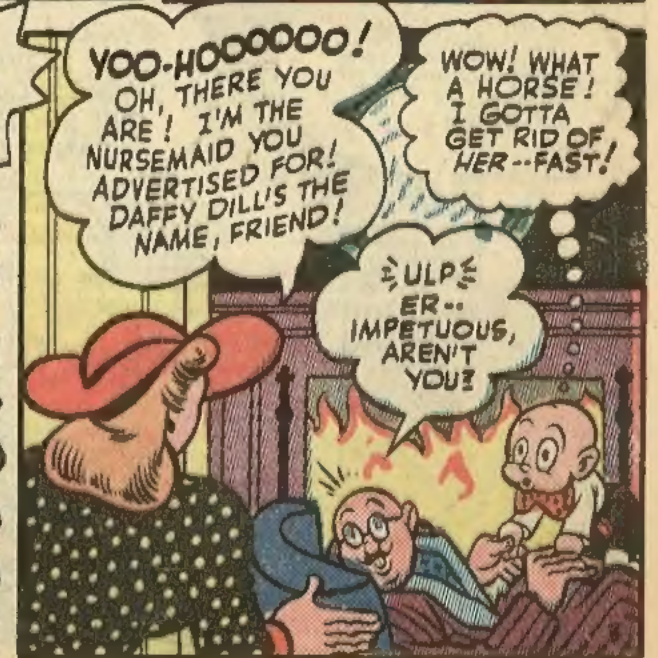
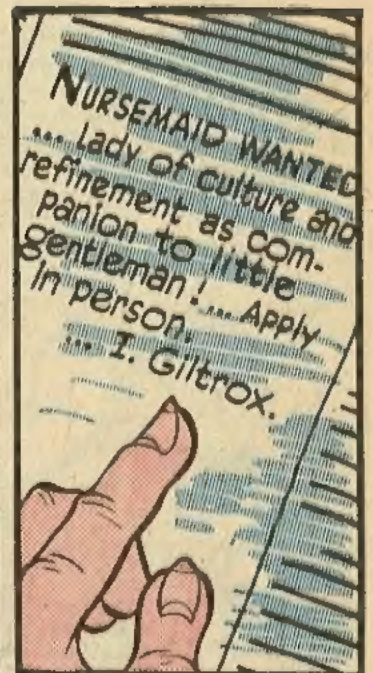
OH, I COULDN'T THINK OF ACCEPTING MONEY -- BUT I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION, THIS ONCE!

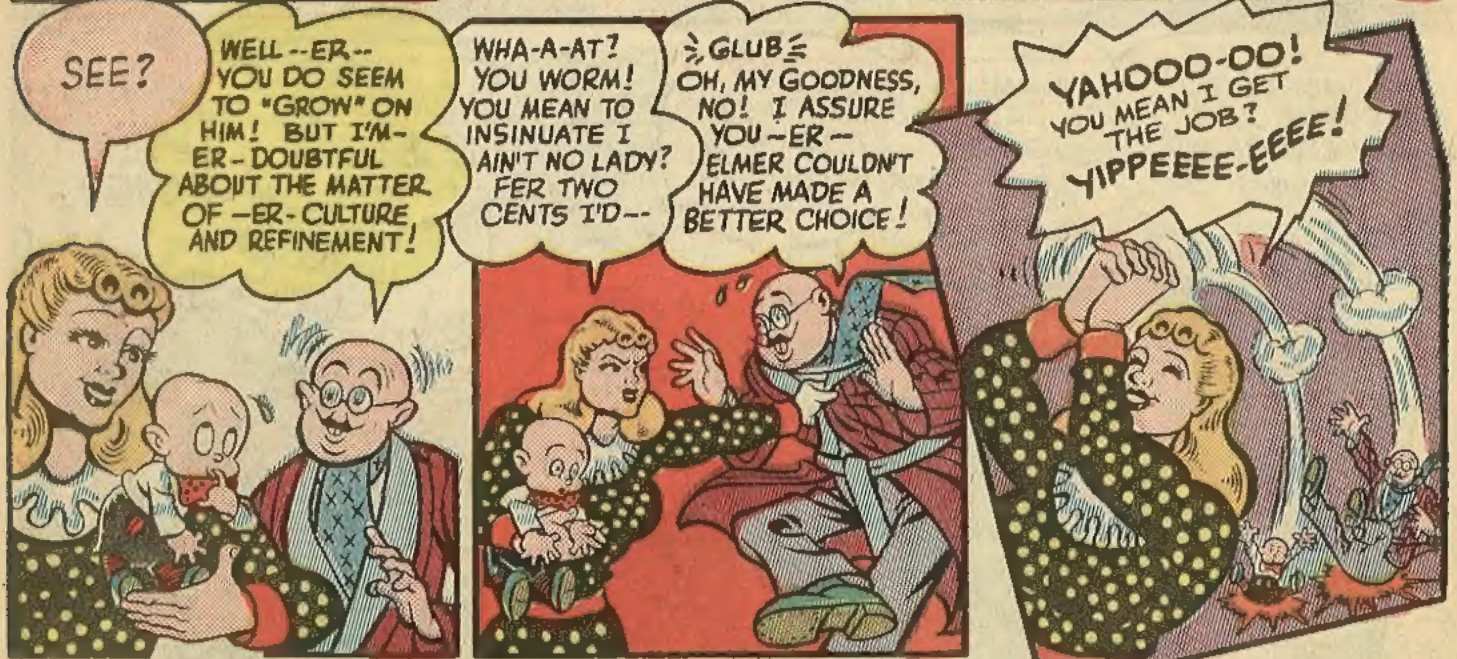
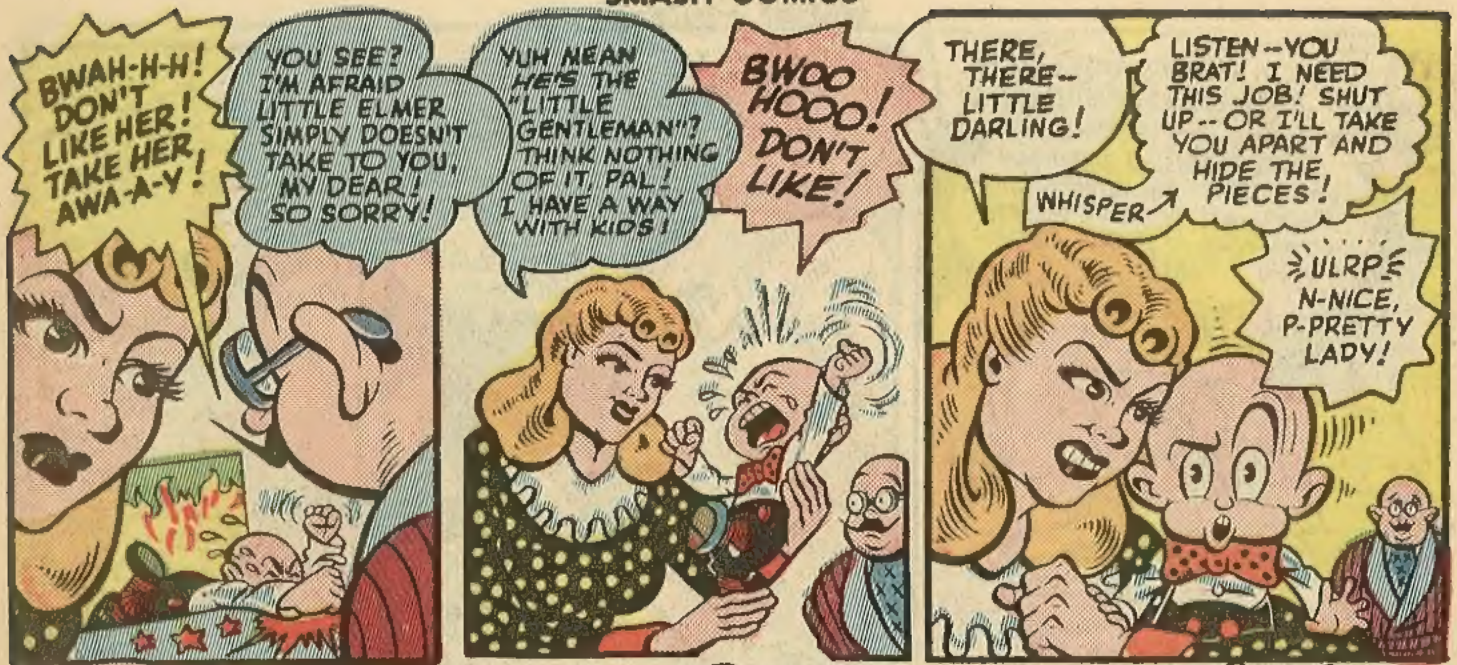


GOOD EVENING, SIR!

BYE-BYE, DOCKY-WOCKY!!

WHAT--?? @!*&#! ☆*~@!!







THAT BEEF-TRUST BULLY'LL QUEER EVERYTHING IF SHE HANGS AROUND! BUT WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH HER, SHE AIN'T GONNA WANT TO!



WHEEE! BANG! BANG! ELMER PLAY COPS AN' WOBBER'S WIF 'OO!

OKAY, SQUIRT! GOSH, THEY SURE MAKE THOSE TOY GUNS LOOK LIKE THE REAL THING, THESE DAYS!

WHOOPEE! ONE SIDE OR A LEG OFF!

ELMER! COME BACK THIS INSTANT!

BUS STOP

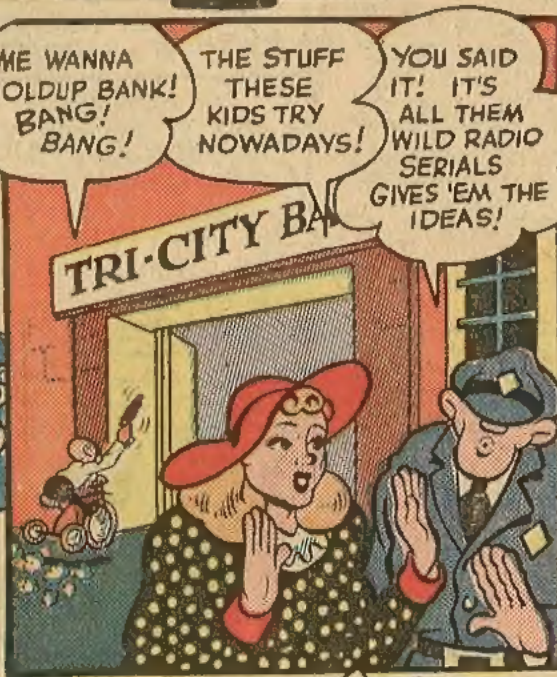


HERE Y'ARE, LADY, AN' NO HARM DONE! JUST A BOYISH PRANK! HEH-HEH!

HMPH!! I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE!



EEEEEEK!! MY MONEY! HALP! POLEEECE! ROBBERS!



ME WANNA HOLDUP BANK! BANG! BANG!

THE STUFF THESE KIDS TRY NOWADAYS!

YOU SAID IT! IT'S ALL THEM WILD RADIO SERIALS GIVES 'EM THE IDEAS!



I TRY TO BE PATIENT BECAUSE I KNOW IT'S ALL IN FUN, BUT--- HUH!!

SHOTS! HEY!! WHAT--!!!



HALT IN THE NAME O' THE --- EEEGH-H-H!

FADE, FLATFOOT! C'MON, BUTCH! WE GOTTA SCRAM BEFORE DA LAW PULLS HIS ROD!

ULP! GUG! HUH?



HALT OR I'LL FIRE!!

YOU LITTLE SCAMP! GIVE ME THAT TOY PISTOL!



I'LL TOSS THAT--- EEEEEK!! IT'S A REAL GUN!

EEEEOWW! THEY'RE TRYING TO MURDER ME!



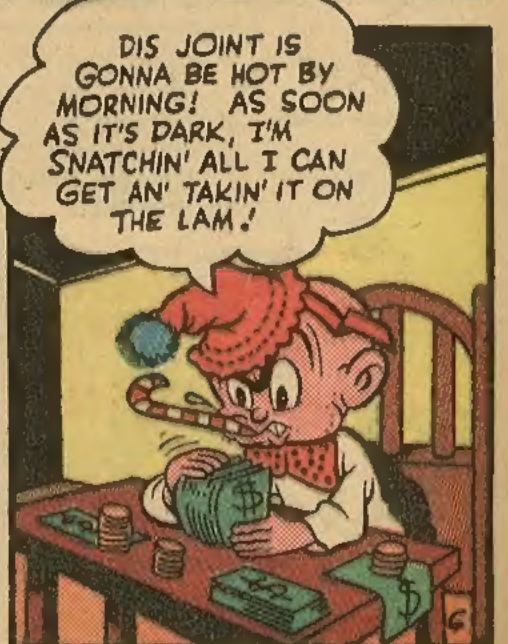
ATTENTION, PLEASE! ... BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A MODERN FEMALE FAGAN WHO TRAINS CHILDREN TO COMMIT CRIMES!...

SUCH A WOMAN, CALLED "BUTCH" BY HER PUPIL, WENT ON A SPREE OF PURSE-SNATCHING, BANK ROBBERY AND COP-SHOOTING TODAY!...

ACROSS TOWN, THE SAME BROADCAST IS HEARD AT THE ORPHANAGE!...

THE BOY, ABOUT SIX, FLOURISHED A .32 AUTOMATIC PISTOL LIKE A VETERAN, WHILE HIS COMPANION, WHO CALLED HIM ELMER....

WHY, THAT DIRTY, DOUBLE-CROSSING HOUND! ... HE'S HOOKED UP WITH A NEW PARTNER TO FREEZE ME OUT!





BOY! AM I DOUGH-HEAVY!... AN' DAT DAFFY DAME'LL TAKE DA RAP FER IT, SURE! AM I SMART!



AN' AS FER DAT FAT-HEADED SLOB OF A DOC DUFFY...
= ULP =

YEAH?
?



WHAT ABOUT FAT-HEADED ME, HAH?...
N-NOW... W-WAIT, DOC! YUH GOT M-ME ALL WRONG!



G-GOSH! I W-WISH I HAD A L-LADDER! B-BUT THIS IS NO T-TIME TO BE CH-CHOOSY! THESE V-VINES'LL HAVE TO D-DO!



EEEEEEK!



OOOF!!



DID I HURT --
EEYOW!
WHISKERS!

*☆☆#%!
I FORGOT TO SHAVE AGAIN!

Later...

...AN' I OUGHTA HOLD YOU, TOO, LADY.. BUT ON ACCOUNTA WE GOT A NICE NEW JAIL WE DON'T WANT DAMAGED, I'LL LET YOU GO!

THIS IS AWFUL! THE DISGRACE--THE NOTORIETY! BUT I MUST REWARD YOU FOR SAVING OUR JEWELS!

SH-SHUCKS! 'T WASN'T ANYTHING!

HERE, MY DEAR ... A ONE-WAY TICKET TO KOOKABURG!

